

Summertime

George Gershwin

Summertime

**And the livin' is
easy,**

Fish are jumping

**And the cotton is
high**

Your daddy's rich

And your ma

is good looking

So hush, little baby

Don't you cry...

One of these

mornings

You're gonna

rise up singing

Then you'll spread

your wings

And you'll take to

the sky

But till that morning

There's nothing

can harm you

With daddy and

mamma

Standing by

Summertime

And the livin' is

easy,

Fish are jumping

And the cotton is

high

Your daddy's rich

And your ma

is good looking

So hush, little baby

Don't you cry...